

# Side #5 Tess & Gloria

~~Tess~~  
No.

**Gloria**

Usually we all go down to Al's after opening night for pie. To celebrate.

**Tess**

Thanks, but I don't feel like celebrating.

**Gloria**

I think you kids did a great job tonight. Colin has always been much too hard on himself. Gets it from his father. (*Tess is crying*) Oh honey, those aren't tears now are they?

**Tess**

No, I'm just...It must be allergies.

**Gloria**

Oh allergies shm-allergies. What's the matter? Is it the baby blues already?

**Tess**

No.

**Gloria**

Well, what? (*whispering*) Are you constipated?

**Tess**

No, I'm not constipated. I'm...scared. About the future. And now the baby. We never had to worry about money before when Colin was on the show but now I'm clipping coupons and shopping at Walmart and living in my mother-in-law's basement. I want to go back to the way things were in New York. And then I feel guilty like I'm a bad wife for not supporting him when this is his dream.

**Gloria**

There's nothing wrong with shopping at Walmart. Geez, they sell lutefisk for only six dollars a pound. You can't beat that price.

**Tess**

I know, I didn't mean—

**Gloria**

And babies don't cost nothin'. As long as they're loved they don't need all those fancy shmancy Baby Baluga Einstein strollers or jumpy musical back pack thingies. And as long as you have someone right there walking along next to you, there's no reason to be afraid of the future.

**Tess**

I'm sorry, Gloria.

**Gloria**

David and I had a good life together. We had enough laughs to last us three lifetimes. Laughing is the secret to making it work you know. Well, that and skinny dipping. Just make sure it's dark enough so the neighbors don't see you running naked as a jay bird through your yard. That's all you need is a picture of your rear end popping up on the YouTube.

**Tess**

Thanks for the advice.

**Gloria**

I'm your mother-in-law. I'm supposed to give you unsolicited advice and make you feel uncomfortable. How'd I do?

**Tess**

You did good.

**Gloria**

Good. Now, come with me to Al's. If you don't come I'll be lonely and eat a whole rhubarb pie all by myself.

**Tess**

Alright.

**Gloria**

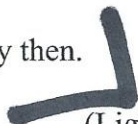
I think Al's even got one of those fancy mocha-chino latte makers now. If we want to get crazy.

**Tess**

I can't have coffee.

**Gloria**

Right. We'll get you a whiskey then.



(Lights out.)